

Sunday Advertiser

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THE AMERICAN SMALL FARMER ORGANIZES NO STRIKE, STARTS NO BOYCOTT, BLACKMAILS NO INDUSTRY, CAUSES NO FRICTION, BUT DAY IN AND DAY OUT HE WORKS TO INCREASE THE COMMON STORE OF FOOD AND THE VOLUME OF EXPORT AND IMPORT TRADE, ESTABLISHES SCHOOLS, BUTTRESSES THE CHURCH, DEMANDS HONEST POLITICS, FEARS GOD AND SUSTAINS THE LAW. OF ALL SETTLERS FOR HAWAII HE IS THE MOST NECESSARY AND DESIRABLE AND THE EASIEST TO OBTAIN AND KEEP.

APROPOS OF YESTERDAY.

There is no finer sport than yachting. Competition between the skimmers of the deep, within the land range, is at once exciting and healthful. Not only are skill in construction and skill in navigation involved, but the inspiration and the motive power are supplied by Nature. The air movements are cleansed by salt, which the Scriptures adopt as the essence of purity. The heaving sea, "the ever fresh, the ever free," sends its clear breath, with equal stimulation, into the panting lungs of capital and labor, of poverty and riches. The waves rise and fall, in gentle cadence, like the sweet notes of Hawaiian melody, or surge and roar and dissolve in snowy foam, with all the intricacy and harmony in turbulence of a Wagnerian chorus, or a Greek chant. And, in their ambitious strife, fed by all the elements that are alike cleansing to the body and the soul, the yachts dip and duck and tack and bluff and play with each other, like the graceful sea birds whose home is in the brine, until the spectators forget their labors, their cares, their disappointments, even their successes, and become merged in the picture of ardent and happy life Nature and Man have spread before them.

Such was the spectacle of yesterday. Drink or orgies of any kind could not have polluted the combination or marred the beauty that filled the eye and soothed the ordinary asperities and conflicts of human nature. Men and women, and the little children with their tender hearts and their growing aspirations, were for the time abstracted from the narrower themes and bitter trials of life, and lifted into communion with ideals that are gradually preparing the family of man for the higher aptitudes and opportunities of the future.

Yesterday suggests a thought, not original but unformulated. Why not repeat its successes on a larger scale? Why not attract to the Hawaiian waters an international contest of the picked yachts of the world? This suggestion it has been the custom to ignore, and yet it is not only broad but practical. The United States leads the globe, at least in its own waters, and, not so very long ago, it led the principal maritime nation in British seas. Still it may be doubted whether there has ever been an international struggle between yachts, the outcome of which was an absolute test of superiority. These races have always been held, in the Atlantic, under conditions, more or less adverse, where success turned upon a trifling incident or a momentary lapse. This fact is forcibly illustrated by Sir Thomas Lipton's experience. His Shamrocks have returned, as failures, to the land of their origin, and American triumph has not only been secured, but its genuineness has been honorably conceded. When, however, this is accepted, still the "elderly naval men" of both Great Britain and the United States, doubt the final validity of victories that have largely depended on the capriciousness of the winds and the waters. In this part of the Pacific, probably beyond any other available ocean course, the conditions are stable and favorable, and the best craft, best in construction and best handled, would inevitably win. Here then, above all other places, is the appropriate spot for the crowning struggle between illuminated blindness and shadowed light.

The eyes of commerce, of trade, of finance, of manufacture, are turning more and more upon the Territory of Hawaii. Its capitalized position in the mighty ocean was immovably fixed by Providence. Its social and political destiny was settled by annexation. It is directly in the track of the resistless energy of the Twentieth Century. Its provincial isolation belongs to the dissolving past and, with its cable connections, the converging of great steamship lines, the certainty of an Isthmian canal, internal vitality, and the circulation of its attractions through all the veins of civilization, it is rapidly awakening from the deep sleep of centuries and assuming its true relation to Manifest Destiny.

Unerring statistics, clear prescience, genuine perception, true ambition, all point the suggestion thus made as practical and feasible, if taken up and crystallized by our local government and our most influential citizens. It needs only energy, perseverance, tact, and strength of expression and appeal, to bring the Cup to our shores. This would be for us the advertisement of the ages.

Radium may account for the glitter of some of the stars and the blaze of comets. A planet of radium would light a universe. Some idea of the intolerable brightness of the newly-developed metal may be derived from the fact that a clear diamond will, after absorbing light from it, shine through six thicknesses of paper.

Tonopah has not realized its prospectus. Under the lava cap which was supposed to hide immeasurable riches, is nothing in particular but plain quartz and hot air. However, the trade of stock exploitation is doing well, especially in the hands of Franklin Austin, the erstwhile Hawaiian financier.

John D. Rockefeller will expend \$30,000,000 upon new office buildings in Cleveland, O. The sum, which equals the endowment of Stanford University, represents about one year's income of the Standard oil magnate.

If Congress wants to give us anything from the outside it had better be a Legislature rather than a Governor.

The report of King Peter's assassination was not only untrue but premature.



The King of Magnums.
Robert Louis Stevenson.
Bobbie Boyd's Circles.
Success to Crime.
Rosenberg et al.
Labor Unionism.
A Knocker Boomerang.
A McKinley Band Stand.

Captain Otis of the Honolulu Drug company is one of the survivors of the Robert Louis Stevenson cruise in the yacht Casco. He was the captain of that sprightly boat and in such capacity made his first visit to Honolulu. Those were the days of Hawaii's luxurious King of the new regime—"Rex" as the ladies of the court called him, "Dave" as he had been known when he was a clerk in the postoffice. No one on board the Casco on the day of the King's visit will ever forget His Majesty's dignity and His Majesty's thirst. Some hours before his arrival on board, the Acting Chamberlain told the Captain what would be needed to entertain him, especially the amount and brand of fizz. Just at that time the King was drinking Piper Heidsieck of which there was none on board and only five bottles in the downtown stores. The Casco's mess had been using California champagne, which was good enough for the average South Sea dignitary—but not for Kalakaua. So the five bottles were bought. At luncheon the King declined a wine glass and asked for a goblet which he filled with the nectar of France and tossed off as a politician does a cocktail. All the Piper Heidsieck had been reserved for the King, which was lucky because he needed it all. The large dark eyes of Robert Louis Stevenson expanded until they looked like burnt holes in a blanket as he saw quart after quart of champagne go down the royal throat, chased by gill after gill of Three Star brandy. The net consumption of the Royal reservoir was five quart bottles of fizz and one and three-quarters bottles of Three Star—nearly seven quarts of mixed explosives. Yet the King did not go to pieces and could walk a chalk-line afterwards. His dignity was the only thing that showed a change. It slowly swelled until Napoleon's on his coronation day would have looked frivolous by contrast. His Majesty spoke of himself in a whisper and most respectfully in the third person; there was pride in his port and defiance in his eye. No one drew a long breath until he disappeared over the side to take his barge for the boat house. Once there the King consumed the poi which kills alcohol and had himself lomi-lomi. That same evening Mr. Stevenson and his party were guests on board a British man-of-war and to their amazement Kalakaua was also present looking as if he had just arisen from a beauty-sleep, fresh, clear-eyed, clear-headed and debonair. And for three solid hours he did nothing but drink champagne and brandy, now and then eating some culinary dainty to increase his thirst. Captain Otis says that the sight affected Robert Louis Stevenson so that he began talking in his sleep about signing the pledge.

Poor Stevenson! Tired of crude Samoan nakedness he used to come to Honolulu now and then for the sake of getting into touch with modern ways and people. When the Herberts were at Sans Souci he was wont to make long visits, sleeping in the windmill cottage or drowsing away the afternoons in that incomparable lanai by the sea. With him foregathered Joe Strong, who painted mural pictures there; Tavernier the landscape artist; Minister Daggett, who composed "Waikiki,"

The cocoa with its crest of spears
Stands sentry on the crescent shore,
while seated in an arm chair on that same lanai. There were other choice spirits in the group of geniuses, Paul Neumann among the rest—but how few of them walk the haunts of men today. Somewhere beyond the farthest swirl of stars, let us hope,

They drink their wine with the maidens nine
And the gods of the elder days.

Robert Louis Stevenson never lost his love for old Hawaii and its care-free life. He was not a friend of the revolution. To him the Queen and her little court were part of the island romance in the midst of which he loved to spend the dreamy summer days. When he heard of the events of 1893, as soon as warm weather opened the way for him, he came to Hawaii and put up at the old place. But Hawaii was not the same. The American flag was flying everywhere; the old had passed away and the new order had come to take its place. To the poet such a change was sorrowful. Stevenson in his letters, published after his death, complained that he went to dine on a man-of-war where a member of the Provisional government was a guest and heard unpleasant things said about the late monarchy. Instead of the friendly mingling of the white people and the natives at feasts by day and dances by night he saw old friends divided in the cold aversions of politics. The talk he heard was no longer that of a simple, affectionate people; it had a tone of hardness and sternness in it. Luau was not the same; the graces of the court had been obscured by the matter-of-fact ways of business; over all was the atmosphere of commercial Yankeeism; heard beneath it were the minor chords of melancholy, the soft weeping of a stricken race. Stevenson could not stay and he went, never to return in the flesh. Did his wraith come back? Perhaps—who knows?—his spirit beckons to the fishermen along the beach of Waikiki on moonlit nights or hovers about the old mausoleum of the Kings unseen by all save the guardian ghosts who stand sentry where the aili's rest.

"So Bobbie Boyd is going to run for surveyor," remarked Charlie Nottley to the Bystander the other day. "That reminds me of the time Boyd first came back to Hawaii, after getting his education in Italy. He didn't seem to understand surveying very well, for all his Italian education, and so he used to ask me to come up and show him things. That time he didn't know how to use the compass and wanted to find about circumferences and degrees and such things."

"Sure you know there are 360 degrees in every circle," I asked him one day. "Yes in most circles," Boyd told me, "but we have some in Italy sixty degrees, and two hundred degrees and three hundred degrees. It all depends," he said.

"I suppose Bob has improved since then—it was ten years ago, but I doubt if he can survey an acre even now."

"Me, no, I am not running for surveyor or any office. I am simply too lazy to run for anything."

Funny isn't it, how all these schemes to open the prison doors are always set afloat when my friend Gear is on the bench. Oh yes, I suppose you do hear about constitutional questions being raised before the other judges which might let guilty men escape, but you will notice too, that somehow these things are always overruled.

Gear was the man who discovered the "transition period" or rather after his friends Brooks and Davis had pointed out the way he could release two or three score of felons, tried to put it into execution. Next he happened upon the proposition that there was no way to have juries, and threatened to let another batch of criminals go because they couldn't be given trials. His next discovery was the "en banc" theory and he would have let go all the criminals convicted while he was on the bench when Humphreys also held court at the same time, but he was stopped here too. Now they have raised this question of every drunk being guilty of an infamous crime, and one attorney tells me that Judge Gear is chief counsel for the defense. But that is nothing new for Gear, he always has taken that pose. "I often wonder what the criminal population of Honolulu will do after it loses the 'friend at court.' It's a good thing the legislature has made provision for just this contingency by appropriating money for a new prison and jail."

The Advertiser's interview with Rosenberg the other day—the complete accuracy of which he vouched for by saying the same things at a meeting of labor men—pleased me very much. It is well for our people, who are being importuned to accept and encourage labor unions, to get a glimpse of what they would really mean in local affairs. Hawaii, if it ever gets under the heel of the Rosenbergs, Sklyoffskis, Gompers's, Stadizkis, Feretis, Katzenjammers and other representatives of organized "American" labor, will be a good place to move away from. Investment will stop within its limits, strikes on the plantations will be deftly encouraged and the commerce of the port will be blackmailed. That would be paying a pretty large price for the presence of white men when the whitest of them all, American small farmers, can be had for nothing but a chance at the soil.

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COMMERCIAL NEWS

A cablegram from San Francisco to the Henry Waterhouse Trust Co., Ltd., received yesterday, says "Our market very firm. Onomea \$32.00, Honokaa \$13.75 bid here, offered at \$14.00."

A number of important real estate deals furnished the feature of the week in commercial circles. The stock market retains its present activity, but outside of this the commercial world has been featureless.

The Widdfield premises on Hassinger street, which were bought by the trustees of the Queen's Hospital a few weeks ago at public auction for \$7,500, have been resold to W. G. Cooper, cashier of the First National Bank, for the same price. Mr. Cooper intends to move into his new residence the first of the month. The property is considered by real estate men to have sold at a very low figure. It has a frontage of 125 feet on Hassinger street and a depth of 178 feet, with a well built dwelling and a three room cottage upon it. There are reported to be orders in the market for two or three similar properties, as property in Honolulu is believed to have reached bed-rock prices.

Another good purchase was that of C. Montague Cooke Jr., of the Harry Lewis property in College Hills for \$11,000. The sale of the Waikapu homestead of Col. W. H. Cornwell to C. M. Cooke was also noted during the week, the paper having been recorded on Friday.

The price paid for the beautiful property on Maui was \$10,150. Mr. Cornwell has leased the homestead for a term of years, and will continue to live there. The Cornwell and Queen's Hospital sales were made through the real estate department of the Henry Waterhouse Trust Co. It is the opinion now that real estate prices have reached the bottom in Honolulu and an upward tendency is anticipated.

BONDS FOR COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County officials will not lack for bonding companies in Hawaii if the developments of the past few weeks indicate everything. Half a dozen bonding companies have come into the field since the county bill became a law, and more are reported to be coming this way. The entry into the field of so many bonding companies is considered a good sign and is also much relished by people who were likely to be called upon to sign bonds. The surety concerns keep a much closer watch on public officials than any private individual or corporation could even attempt to do, and the first suspicious move on the part of a bonded official generally calls for quick action on their part.

There is a general feeling of satisfaction also, in the commercial world over the results of the convention already held and the ticket which has been nominated. As a whole the ticket is considered satisfactory, and the supervisors upon whom the county government will largely rest are said to meet all the requirements of the business men. It is essentially "a business ticket."

THE STOCK MARKET.

The stock market maintained its new activity during the week. The rise in sugar and the favorable conditions reported from the various sugar estates caused somewhat of a flurry in the local market, and an advance in the stocks listed on the board. San Francisco responded to the strong market here, but later in the week a reaction set in and stocks were sluggish at the prices offered the week before. Hawaiian sugar which had advanced from 22 to 24 was offered at 23½. Ewa was strong at 23. There was little or nothing doing in Oahu; 95 was bid and there was an offering at 100. Pioneer was inactive at last week's quotation of 100 and there was an offering at 97½. Wailua is back to 50, and Olua which was strong at 10½, weakened to 10½, asked and 10 bid. There were sales of 1500 McBryde at 4½.

The most active stock was Honokaa in which there were heavy sales unreported here. It became necessary for local brokers to cable to San Francisco to fill orders on hand; 200 shares were sold at San Francisco at 13½ and 100 shares sold here on the same day at 13½.

President F. A. Schaefer of Honolulu Plantation, who returned on the Nacau Friday from an inspection of the property on Hawaii, reports everything in the best of condition. The cane is looking finely and the weather conditions are extremely favorable. So far 8,000 tons of sugar have been harvested, and Mr. Schaefer is certain that 1,000 more tons of sugar will be taken off, making the total crop slightly more than 9,000 tons. Of the sugar harvested about 3,600 tons have not been heard from, so that nearly one-half of the crop will get the benefit of the increased quotation. The plantation expects to wipe out its debt with the agents, when the returns from the crop are all in. While it is too early to predict what next year's crop will be, the agents feel that 7,500 tons is a safe estimate and the crop is likely to reach 8,000 tons, which will enable Honokaa to pay a dividend next year. Altogether 1,150 acres were planted in cane this year and will be harvested at the end of next season.

Cablegrams from the coast to the Henry Waterhouse Trust Co., show the sugar market very firm there. Onomea is quoted at 32 and Honokaa at 13½ bid and 14 asked. Onomea is reported to be strong and advancing of the coast and Honokaa is firm at 14. Hawaiian Commercial and Sugar is strong at 45½.

The following sales were reported on the Stock Exchange here during the week: 75 Onomea at 13½, 315 Ewa at 23, 60 H. R. T. & L. Co. at 80, 5 Wailua at 52 and 89 at 50; 280 Olua at 10½, 100 McBryde at 4, 30 Inter Island at 120, 60 Wilder Steamship at 105, 170 Honokaa at 13½, and 300 at 13½. Sales were reported during the week of \$5,000 O. R. & L. bonds at 104 and \$10,000 Kahuku bonds at 100 even.

Dividends listed during the week were: Hawaiian Agricultural one per cent, Oahu Railway and Land Co. one-half per cent, Oahu Sugar Co. one-half per cent, and Wailuku Sugar two per cent, payable September 15th.

UNION LABOR

UNION OR NON-UNION.

Organized labor has itself to blame for having the heavy hand of the Government placed upon it. It had become so arrogant and mercilessly tyrannical that capital was kept in a state of alarm, and the industries of the country in a state of anxiety and uncertainty. Why, one of these labor organizations went so far recently as to demand the discharge by the Government of an official of the public printing bureau simply because he refused to become a union member. But great good has come of unionism's impudence, for it has obliged the government to take the stand it has, which is a death-blow to the tyranny of organized labor and the nation's declaration of the independence of the workman, and his right to contract for the employment of his brain and skill and brawn without let or hindrance from any source, and also to have ample protection in the exercise of his rights. The non-union wage earner is now, or soon will be, the chief stone of the corner of America's mighty industrial and mechanical edifice. It is a glorious victory for American manhood and individual rights and personal liberty.—San Francisco News-Letter.

DEGENERATE AND EVIL.

The public now knows that organized labor is too often abused by worthless fellows, who stir up dissension and profit by the confusion. The tyranny that today prevails in these circles, the insolent manner of the walking-delegate, have gone too far for the American people. To whatever extent the organization of labor is justified in general—even necessary, in order to give the financially weak man protection against capital organized or scattered—the union movement of today is degenerate and evil. It injures the true and legitimate interests of labor far more than lost strikes. It robs the organized laborers of the sympathy and support of the people. And without this support of the mass of the people the strongest and firmest organization is powerless in the struggle against its true opponents.—New York Staats-Zeitung.

A LESSON TO BE LEARNED.

What trades-unionism must understand is that it has no more, as it has no less, privileges than any other class in the community, and can not violate the laws of the land or tolerate such violation, or oppose itself to the governments, national, state, and local, set up by the people, without paying in full measure the penalty meted out to other equal offenders. Organization for the protection of workmen's rights does not need defense or excuse at this day, but the day will never come in this free republic when organization for the protection of crime, or the use of organizations already in existence to defend or protect criminals, will be tolerated.—Brooklyn Standard-Union.

ROOSEVELT'S ATTITUDE.

The changed position of Mr. Roosevelt in opposition to the tyranny of labor unionism may be only temporary, but on the face it looks as if personal contact with organized labor is responsible for the stand he has taken. As long as he was dealing with strikes against other people, he, by implication, seemed to be the champion of unionism, but when its intolerance was shown to have permeated the government service he woke up to this menace to free institutions. In consequence, he has issued orders that the government departments shall not place a ban upon non-unionists, but treat all as the laws of God and man ordain they be treated.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

TRADES UNION TYRANNY.

It is little less than startling that trades-unionists, who number less than ten per cent of the laborers engaged in gainful occupations in the United States, should assume that only members of their organizations shall be permitted to work for the federal Government, and that "the door of opportunity" shall be closed against all workmen who do not affiliate with trades unions. The arrogance, if not the insolence, of such a proposition discloses the vivid side of trades-unionism. It is, indeed, a forcible reminder of conditions that have come to pass in the industrial world.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.